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M. Broca feared that he had badly expressed himself, as M. d'Omalius understood him to say that he considered the first Asiatic invaders to have been fair complexioned, and that the light haired Europeans were their descendants. He had stated, on the contrary, that before the first invasion the repartition in Europe of fair and brown individuals was in its *ensemble*, though not in detail, probably little different from what it is now.

The discussion was then adjourned.

## FAREWELL DINNER TO CAPTAIN BURTON.

ON Tuesday, April 4th, 1865, there was celebrated an event in London of such importance to anthropological science as to deserve an especial record in these pages. On this day the Anthropological Society of London celebrated the election into their society of five hundred Fellows, by giving a public dinner to Captain Richard F. Burton, their senior vice-president. What took place on this occasion should be made known as widely as possible, as we think it cannot fail to have a beneficial influence on the progress of anthropological science in this country. The Right Honourable Lord Stanley, M.P., F.R.S., F.A.S.L., took the chair, and was supported on the right by Captain Burton, Arthur Russell, Esq., M.P., J. A. Hardcastle, Esq., M.P., General Sir Trevor Phillips, W. S. W. Vaux, Esq., R. Bagshawe, Esq.; and on his left by Lord Houghton, Dr. James Hunt (President of the Anthropological Society), Viscount Milton, Sir G. Synge, Bart., and Mr. George B. Mathew, H.M. Minister to Central America.

At the end of the four tables there presided Mr. J. Frederick Collingwood, V.P.A.S.L., Dr. Berthold Seemann, V.P.A.S.L., Dr. R. S. Charnock, Treasurer A.S.L., and Mr. George E. Roberts, Hon. Sec. A.S.L. Amongst the company we noticed present were the

Rev. Henry F. Rivers  
 Rev. Harry Tudor  
 Rev. Maurice P. Clifford, D.D.  
 H. G. Atkinson, Esq., F.S.A., F.A.S.L.  
 S. E. Collingwood, Esq., F.G.S., F.A.S.L.  
 George North, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 L. O. Pike, Esq., M.A., F.A.S.L.  
 J. Reddie, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 H. Brookes, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 E. Hart, Esq., F.R.C.S., F.A.S.L.  
 E. Bellamy, Esq., F.A.S.L.

A. Swinburne, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 E. Tinsley, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 Captain J. Hastie, F.A.S.L.  
 C. Brett, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 N. Trübner, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 W. Pinkerton, Esq., F.S.A., F.A.S.L.  
 H. W. Jackson, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 R. B. N. Walker, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 H. Hotze, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 H. Hector, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 G. Dibley, Esq., F.A.S.L.

F. Braby, Esq., F.G.S.  
 M. Paris, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 C. Carter Blake, Esq., F.G.S., F.A.S.L.  
 J. Moore, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 R. Arundell, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 H. Butler, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 S. Courtauld, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 C. Harcourt, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 Lieutenant Arundell, R.N.  
 J. Meyer Harris, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 Dr. Dickson  
 W. Fothergill Cooke, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 J. Rae, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 G. C. Rankin, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 W. Chamberlin, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 Wentworth Scott, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 Dr. J. F. Caplin, F.A.S.L.  
 C. Stenning, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 E. Owen Tudor, Esq.  
 E. Wilson, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 A. Spowers, Esq.  
 N. J. Bagshawe, Esq.  
 Dr. Bird

A. Wilson, Esq.  
 Captain O'Kelly  
 E. Charlesworth, Esq., F.G.S.  
 H. W. Bates, Esq., Assist.-Sec. R.G.S.  
 R. H. W. Dunlop, Esq., C.B.  
 H. Wood, Esq.  
 A. Dick, Esq.  
 A. C. Finlay, Esq., F.R.G.S.  
 W. Mathew, Esq., H.M. Minister to  
 Central America  
 John Watson, Esq.  
 H. Camplin, Esq.  
 E. Dicey, Esq.  
 H. K. Spark, Esq.  
 G. F. Aston, Esq.  
 W. H. Mitchell, Esq., M.A., F.A.S.L.  
 Hon. E. T. O'Sullivan, F.A.S.L.  
 Colonel Richards  
 J. McDonald, Esq.  
 Captain Rankin Hutchinson, F.A.S.L.  
 Samuel Lucas, Esq., M.A.  
 J. N. Lockyer, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 Mr. Ayres, etc.

The following gentlemen we understood had taken tickets, but were unable to attend:—

W. Stirling, Esq., M.P.  
 Sir Andrew Smith, C.B., F.A.S.L.  
 Sir George Denys, F.G.S.  
 Dr. W. H. Russell  
 W. G. Smith, Esq., F.A.S.L.  
 J. W. Conrad Cox, Esq., B.A., F.A.S.L.  
 W. Travers, Esq., F.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.

Colonel Showers  
 W. Salmon, Esq., F.G.S.  
 Sutherland Edwards, Esq.  
 Dr. J. Kirk  
 W. Wilson, Esq.  
 C. Blake, Esq.  
 J. M. Hepworth, Esq., F.A.S.L., J.P.  
 H. Gooch, Esq., F.A.S.L.

Apologies for not being able to attend were received from Viscount Palmerston, Earl of Clarendon, Lord Malmesbury, Viscount Strangford, who said that in his opinion Captain Burton was "the most distinguished traveller of modern times;" Lord Egerton, Lord Clifford, Sir Charles Wood, Bart., Mr. Whiteside, M.P., Sir R. Gerard, Bart., Sir Charles Nicholson, Bart., Sir R. I. Murchison, K.C.B., Professor Owen, Mr. Henry Reeve, Major-General A. Scott Waugh, Colonel Stanley, Dr. Livingstone, Rev. Dunbar I. Heath, Mr. Oliphant, Dr. A. Barton, Rev. W. Monk, Mr. C. Robert des Ruffières, Major-General Hodgson, T. King Watts, Esq., F.A.S.L., Rev. Henry Clare, F.A.S.L.

The Noble CHAIRMAN, in proposing "The health of the Queen," remarked that the reign of her Majesty had been memorable, not only as one of peace and prosperity, but of geographical discovery, and if her Majesty lived as long as they all hoped she would do, there would at the close of her happy reign be no portion of the habitable globe the general outlines of which would not be known to the civilised world. There was only one drawback to this, and it was that posterity would be deprived of one of the keenest sources of intellectual pleasures of the present day—that connected with the progress of discovery. That, however, was a matter which they

might fairly leave to posterity, and no doubt they would think themselves very much better fellows than those who had preceded them.

The Noble CHAIRMAN, in proposing "The health of the Prince and Princess of Wales," said that he did not know whether the Prince was a devoted student of anthropological science, but he was quite sure he ought to be, considering the probability that he might at some distant day be called to rule over an empire which included within it types of all classes and races of men.

The Noble CHAIRMAN, in giving the toast of "The Army, Navy, and Volunteers," declined to express any opinion as to the valour and skill of those services, as it would be time enough to do so when anybody disputed it. Man appeared to be a fighting animal. (A laugh.) He took to it kindly, and from all that he could see he believed man would go on fighting to the end. (A laugh.) It was on account of the services which they had rendered to the cause of geographical and other sciences that he proposed the army and navy, and his lordship enumerated the names of a number of distinguished men who, by their conduct and exertions, had done much to promote the progress of discovery in various parts of the world.

The toast was duly honoured, and acknowledged by General Sir TREVOR PHILLIPS for the army, Lieut. ARUNDELL for the navy, and Captain HASTIE for the volunteers.

The Noble CHAIRMAN, in proposing "The health of Captain Burton," said—I rise to propose a toast which will not require that I should bespeak for it a favourable consideration on your part. I intend to give you the health of the gentleman in whose honour we have met to-night. (Loud cheers.) I propose the health of one—your cheers have said it before me—of the most distinguished explorers and geographers of the present day. (Cheers.) I do not know what you feel, but as far as my limited experience in that way extends, for a man to sit and listen to his own eulogy is by no means an unmixed pleasure, and in Captain Burton's presence I shall say a great deal less about what he has done than I should take the liberty of doing if he were not here. (Cheers.) But no one can dispute this, that into a life of less than forty-five years Captain Burton has crowded more of study, more of hardship, and more of successful enterprise and adventure than would have sufficed to fill up the existence of half a dozen ordinary men. (Cheers.) If, instead of continuing his active career—as we hope he will for many years to come—it were to end to-morrow, he would still have done enough to entitle him to a conspicuous and permanent place in the annals of geographical discoverers. (Cheers.) I need not remind you, except in the briefest way, of the long course of his adventures and their results. His first important work, the *History of the Races of Scinde*, will long continue to be useful to those whose studies lie in that direction, and those who, like myself, have travelled through that unhappy valley—through that young Egypt, which is about as like old Egypt as a British barrack is like an Egyptian pyramid—will recognise the fact that if there have been men who have described that country for utilitarian purposes more accurately and minutely, no man has de-

scribed it with a more graphic pen than Captain Burton. (Cheers.) With respect to his pilgrimage to Mecca, that, I believe, was part only of a much larger undertaking which local disturbances in the country prevented being carried out to the fullest extent. (Cheers.) I do not think I am exaggerating when I say that not more than two or three Englishmen would have been able to perform this feat. The only two parallels to it that I recollect in one generation are the exploring journeys of Sir Henry Pottinger into Beloochistan, and the journey of M. Vambéry through the deserts of Central Asia. (Cheers.) I am speaking only by hearsay and report, but I take the fact to be this, that the ways of Europeans and Asiatics are so totally different—I do not mean in those important acts to which we all pay a certain amount of attention while we do them, but in those little trifling details of every-day life that we do instinctively and without paying attention to them—the difference in these respects between the two races is so wide that the Englishman who would attempt to travel in the disguise of an Oriental ought to be almost Oriental in his habits if he hope to carry out that personation successfully. And if that be true of a journey of a few days, it is far more true of a journey extending over weeks and months, where you have to keep your secret, not merely from the casual observer, but from your own servants, your own friends, and your own travelling companions. To carry through an enterprise of that kind may well be a strain on the ingenuity of any man, and though, no doubt, danger does stimulate our faculties, still it does not take from the merit of a feat thus performed under circumstances in which, in the event of detection, death is almost certain. (Cheers.) I shall say nothing in this brief review of the well-known expedition to the Somauli country, which so nearly deprived the Anthropological Society of one of its ablest members. That journey really opened a wide district of country previously unknown to the attention of civilised man. It led the way indirectly to the Nile expeditions, which lasted from 1856 to 1859. With respect to the labours which were gone through in those expeditions, and the controversies which arose out of those labours, I do not require here to say anything except to make one passing remark. With regard to this controversial subject of the Nile, I may be permitted to say—though those who are experienced in geographical matters may treat me as a heretic—(a laugh)—I cannot help it if they do, for I speak by the light only of common sense—(renewed laughter, and cheers)—but it seems to me that there is a little delusion in this notion of searching for what we call the source of a river. Can you say of any river that it has a source? It has a mouth, that is certain—(cheers);—but it has a great many sources, and to my mind you might just as well talk of a hair on a man's head, or a root of a plant as being the source of the others. Every river is fed from many sources, and it does not seem to me that the mere accident of hitting upon that which subsequent investigation may prove to be the largest of many affluents to a river is a matter about which there need be much controversy. The clear tests of the value of this kind of work are, what is the quantity of land previously unknown which the

discoverer has gone through, and which he has opened up to the knowledge of civilised man? (Cheers.) Judged by that test, I do not hesitate to say that the African expedition of 1856 has been the most important of our time; the only rival which I could assign to it being that separate expedition which was undertaken by Dr. Livingstone through the southern part of the continent. (Hear.) Where one man has made his way many will follow, and I do not think it is too sanguine an anticipation, negro chiefs and African people notwithstanding, to expect that within the lifetime of the present generation we may know as much of Africa, at least, of Africa north of the equator and within fifty degrees south of it, as we know now of South America. Well, gentlemen, no man returns from a long African travel with health entirely unimpaired, and our friend was no exception to the rule. But there are men to whom all effort is unpleasant, so there are men to whom all rest, all doing nothing, is about the hardest work to which they could be put, and Captain Burton recruited his health, as you all know, by a journey to the Mormon country, travelling 30,000 miles by sea and land, and bringing back from that community—morally, I think, the most eccentric phenomenon of our days—a most curious and most interesting, and, as far as I could judge, the most accurate description we have yet received. (Cheers.) Now, as to the last phase of the career which I am attempting to sketch—the embassy to Dahome, the discovery of the Cameroon mountains, and the travels along the African coast, I shall only remind you of it, because I am quite sure that the published accounts must be fresh in all your minds. I do not know what other people may think of these volumes, but to me they were a kind of revelation of negro life and character, enabling me to feel, which certainly I never felt before, that I could understand an African and barbarian court. As to any theories arising out of these journeys, as to any speculations which may be deduced from them, I do not comment upon these here. This is not the place nor the occasion to do it. All I will say about them is, that when a man with infinite labour, with infinite research, and at the imminent risk of his life, has gone to work to collect a series of facts, I think the least the public can do is to allow him a fair hearing when he puts his own interpretation upon those facts. (Loud cheers.) I will add this, that in matters which we all feel to be intensely interesting, and upon which we all know that our knowledge is imperfect, any man does us a service who helps us to arrange the facts which we have at our command, who stimulates inquiry and thought by teaching us to doubt instead of dogmatising. I am quite aware that this is not in all places a popular theory. There are a great many people who, if you give them a new idea, receive it almost as if you had offered them personal violence. (Laughter.) It puts them out. They don't understand it—they are not used to it. I think that state of the public mind, which we must all acknowledge, is the very best defence for the existence of scientific societies such as that to which so many of us belong. It is something for a man who has got a word to say to know that there is a society where he will get a fair and considerate hearing; and,

whether the judgment goes against him or not, at least he will be met by argument and not by abuse. I think Captain Burton has done good service to the State in various ways. He has extended our knowledge of the globe on which we live, and if we happen to be men, and Europeans, gifted with curiosity, that is a result which, if it have not any immediate utilitarian result, we ought to value. (Cheers.) He has done his share in opening savage and barbarous countries to the enterprise of civilised man, though I am not quite so sanguine as many good men have been as to the reclaiming of savage races. One has only to read his and all other travellers' accounts of African life in its primitive condition, to see that whether they gain much or not by European intercourse, at any rate they have something to lose. (Laughter.) But there is something more than that in these days of peace and material prosperity, and both of them are exceedingly good things, where such a career as that of our friend is singularly useful. It does as much as a successful campaign to keep up in the minds of the English people that spirit of adventure and of enterprise, that looking to reputation rather than to money, to love of effort rather than to ease—the old native English feeling which has made this country what it has become, and which, we trust, will keep this country what it is to be—a feeling which, no doubt, the tendency of great wealth and material prosperity is to diminish; but a feeling which, if it were to disappear from among us, our wealth and our material prosperity would not be worth one year's purchase. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, I propose the health of Captain Burton, and my best wish for him is that he may do for himself what nobody else is likely to do for him, that by his future performance he may efface the memory of his earlier exploits. (Loud cheers.)

The toast was drunk with three times three.

Captain BURTON, who, on rising, was greeted with loud and protracted cheering, said—My Lord Stanley, my Lords and gentlemen, it falls to the lot of few men to experience a moment so full of gratified feeling as this, when I rise to return thanks for the honour you have done me on this, to me, most memorable occasion. I am proud to see my poor labours in the cause of discovery thus publicly recognised by the representative of England's future greatness. (Cheers.) The terms of praise which have fallen from your lordship's lips are far above my present deserts, yet I treasure them gratefully in my memory as coming from one so highly honoured, not only as a nobleman, but as a man. I am joyed when looking round me to see so many faces of friends who have met to give me godspeed—to see around me so many of England's first men, England's brains, in fact; men who have left their mark upon the age; men whose memories the world will not willingly let die. These are the proudest laurels a man can win, and I shall wear them in my heart of hearts that I may win more of them on my return.

But, however gratifying this theme, I must bear in mind the occasion which thus agreeably brings us together. We meet to commemorate the fact that in March 14, 1865, that uncommonly lusty youth, our young Anthropological Society, attained the

respectable dimensions of five hundred members. My lord and gentlemen, it is with no small pride that I recall to mind how, under the auspices of my distinguished and energetic friend Dr. James Hunt, our present president,—and long may he remain so,—I took the chair on the occasion of its nativity. The date was January 6, 1863. The number of those who met was eleven. Each had his own doubts and hopes, and fears touching the viability of the new-born. Still we knew that our cause was good; we persevered, we succeeded. (Cheers.)

The fact is, we all felt the weight of the great want. As a traveller and a writer of travels during the last fifteen years, I have found it impossible to publish those questions of social economy and those physiological observations, always interesting to our common humanity, and at times so valuable. The *Memoirs of the Anthropological Society* now acts the good Samaritan to facts which the publisher and the drawing-room table proudly pass by. Secondly, there was no arena for the public discussion of opinions now deemed paradoxical, and known to be unpopular. The rooms of the Anthropological Society now offer a refuge to destitute truth. There any man, monogenist or polygenist, eugenestic or dysgenestic, may state the truth as far as is in him. No. 4, St. Martin's Place, we may truly call the room

“Where, girt by friend or foe,  
A man may say the thing he will.”

All may always claim equally from us a ready hearing, and what as Englishmen we prize the most, a fair field and plenty of daylight. (Cheers.)

And how well we succeeded—how well our wants have been supplied by the officers of our society, we may judge by this fact:—During the last twenty days not less than thirty members have, I am informed by my friend Mr. Carter Blake, been added to the five hundred of last month. I confidently look forward to the day when, on returning from South America, I shall find a list of 1,500 names of our society. We may say *vires acquirit eundo*, which you will allow me to translate, “We gain strength by our go,” in other words, our progress. This will give us weight to impress our profession and opinions upon the public. Already the learned of foreign nations have forgotten to pity us for inability to work off the grooves of tradition and habit. And we *must* succeed so long as we adhere to our principles of fair play and a hearing to every man. (Cheers.)

I would now request your hearing for a few words of personal explanation, before leaving you for some years. I might confide it to each man separately, but I prefer the greatest possible publicity. It has come to my ears that some have charged me with want of generosity in publishing a book which seems to reflect upon the memory of poor Captain Speke. Without entering into details concerning a long and melancholy misunderstanding, I would here briefly state that my object has ever been, especially on this occasion, to distinguish between personal enmities and scientific differences. I did not consider myself bound to bury my opinions in Speke's grave; to me, living, they are of importance. I adhere to all I have stated respecting the Nile sources; but I must



change the form of their expression. My own statement may, I believe, be considered to be moderate enough. In a hasty moment, I appended one more, which might have been omitted—as it shall from all future editions. I may conclude this painful controversial subject, by stating that Mr. Arthur Kinglake, of Weston-super-Mare, writes to me that a memorial bust of my lamented companion is to be placed this year in the shire-hall, Taunton, with other Somersetshire heroes, Blake and Locke. I have seen the bust in the studio of Mr. Papworth, and it is perfect. If you all approve, it would give me the greatest pleasure to propose a subscription for the purpose before we leave this room. (Cheers.)

And now I have already trespassed long enough upon your patience. I will not excuse myself, because I am so soon to leave you. Nor will I say adieu, because I shall follow in mind all your careers; yours, my Lord Stanley, to that pinnacle of greatness for which nature and fate have destined you; and yours, gentlemen and friends, each of you, to the high and noble missions to which you are called. Accompanied by your good wishes, I go forth on mine with fresh hope, and with a vigour derived from the wholesome stimulus which you have administered to me this evening. My Lord Stanley, my Lords and gentlemen, I thank you from my heart.

LORD HOUGHTON proposed “the Diplomatic and Consular Services”, explaining the strict appropriateness of the toast by the circumstance of Captain Burton being consul at Santos, and by the fact that he (Lord Houghton) had obtained the appointment of two committees in the House of Commons, the recommendations of which had led to a deserved increase in the salaries of these most useful classes of public servants.

MR. MATHEWS, English minister to Central America, acknowledged the toast.

LORD STANLEY then proposed “Success to the Anthropological Society of London.” The Society was very young, but it had been very prosperous; it had elected from 500 to 529 members within little more than two years, which was no inconsiderable success. He was not quite certain with whom it originated, for it might perhaps be said in this, as in other cases, that “he is a wise child who knows his own father.” But, at all events, they knew that the present President was one of the originators, if he could not claim the sole paternity of the Society; and he would therefore add to the toast the name of Dr. James Hunt.

The toast was drank with loud cheers.

DR. HUNT, who was received with prolonged cheering, in returning thanks said:—My Lord Stanley, my Lords and gentlemen,—On such an occasion as this, I think I shall best return thanks on behalf of the Society over which I have the honour to preside, by saying very little about its past history, and not one word about what I have myself done. We are met to celebrate a double event: first, to pay homage to a distinguished anthropologist and traveller, before his departure for South America; and secondly, to celebrate what so many of us have looked forward to with very great interest and anxiety

—the augmentation of our numbers to our fifth hundred. There was not one dissentient voice in the Society as to the propriety of celebrating this latter event by paying a public tribute of respect to our honoured guest, who has been so intimately connected with the Society since its formation. The Society have voluntarily given up one of their ordinary meetings in order to give this dinner, and were thus anxious to show that they look upon this auspicious occasion as likely considerably to benefit the cause of anthropological science (cheers). Whilst, however, I shall not dwell on the work effected by the Society, I beg to take this opportunity to return the best thanks of the Anthropological Society of London to the distinguished statesman who has done us the honour to take the chair this evening (cheers). As Fellows of the Anthropological Society, we ought to be especially thankful to Lord Stanley; because I cannot but feel convinced that his presence here to-night will do much to show that the calumny which some of our enemies have heaped upon us, is wholly false and unmerited. It has been our fortune, or misfortune, to debate on subjects which, up to the time of our formation, no scientific body had dared to discuss. Such were, the physical and mental characters of the negro, and the influence of Christian missions amongst savages. We have consequently been told, first of all, that we were established for the advocacy of negro slavery; and now we are stigmatised as an “infidel confederacy”. But, my lords and gentlemen, our object is something far higher and more noble than the mere propagation of infidel opinions; we have to discover what is true (cheers).

Dr. Hunt then mentioned the present excitement amongst the missionary societies, because some of the members of the Society had dared to discuss the benefit of missionary work on savage races, and that most of the missionary societies, with their myriads of supporters, were in arms against the Anthropological Society; but it would soon be seen that this Society only wanted to arrive at the truth. He considered that the present entertainment opened a new era in the history of the scientific societies of Great Britain, and that for the future such gatherings would not, as hitherto, be monopolised by one scientific society; for, however important geographical science may be, the importance of anthropological science was far greater (cheers). It only remained for travellers to follow the example of their guest, and write accounts of what they really did see, and not what they would wish to see, and anthropologists would not be unmindful of them. Captain Burton had dared to speak the truth at the risk of his own political and social position; and he hoped that others would follow his noble example.

In conclusion, Dr. Hunt said: “It would ill become me to say anything in praise of the public career of the statesman who had so kindly presided on this occasion. The name of Lord Stanley was enrolled as a very early Fellow of our Society; and we may perhaps have to thank him for inducing such men as the Earl of Clarendon, the Lord Bishop of St. David’s, and our last elected member, Lord Houghton, to join us (hear, hear). There is one remark, however, which I will

venture to make respecting the noble lord, because I feel sure it will find a hearty response from every true scientific man. Of all the statesmen who have in modern times taken part in the public administration of the affairs of this country, I know not one whose past career is looked upon with so much approval, and of whose future with so much hope by all truly earnest scientific men, as that of our distinguished chairman." (Loud cheers.)

This toast was drunk with the greatest enthusiasm.

LORD STANLEY, in returning thanks for the compliment, said that when a man who had done so much more than he could pretend to have done, returned thanks when his health was drunk without saying one word about himself, he set an example which it was well should be followed. He was very glad to hear of the prosperity of the Anthropological Society, to which he had for some time had the pleasure to belong. He was not, indeed, a very active member, for he had not taken part in their discussions, nor had he contributed one paper; but he had been an indefatigable consumer of their publications; there was not one of them that he had not read. He was very glad that, in conducting their proceedings, they had no sectarian views. He himself had always kept clear of missionary meetings (cheers); and if a meeting were called with any sectarian view, he should forbear from attending. It seemed to be the peculiar characteristic of the time, to give utterance to theories of all kinds; but what they wanted was facts. They did not always get them, it is true; and when they got them, they did not always make the best use of them (laughter). It was a great deal to say in favour of anything, that there were some facts on which it could be based. The Society, in taking the free course it had pursued, could not fail to meet with some opposition; and it was wonderful to see the effect which a little opposition produced. He did not wish that they should not be opposed; but he wished that, as far as possible, they should only be opposed by fair means. At the same time, he hoped that, when asking for fair play for themselves, they would not forget to give fair play to others (cheers).

VISCOUNT MILTON said that, as a young traveller, among others who had accomplished so much more, he rose with considerable diffidence to propose "the health of travellers in foreign lands"; and he associated with the toast the name of Mr. R. B. N. Walker. He hoped there would never be any lack of young men willing and anxious to engage in such enterprises as those in which Captain Burton and other friends had led the way (cheers).

MR. R. B. N. WALKER said: My Lord Stanley, my Lords and Gentlemen,—Having done me the honour to couple my name with this toast, although doubtless there are many Fellows of the Society, as well as others more worthy of the name of travellers present, who are better qualified to reply, I thank you for the very kind manner in which it has been proposed and received. For myself, I can hardly yet lay claim to the title of traveller; but I purpose proceeding very shortly to Gaboon, to undertake an exploration of the interior of Equatorial Africa, in which attempt I hope to succeed, and

so win my spurs. For, notwithstanding that Lord Houghton has just told us that so much has lately been done by Captain Burton, the late Captain Speke, and others, towards laying open what has hitherto been an unknown continent, that, comparatively speaking, little is left for their successors to do, I hope that I shall find some spot that will prove both new and interesting; in fact, as the regions I propose to visit are, I may say, still virgin soil to the explorer, I trust to be enabled to accomplish something of importance to geographical science. My main object is to discover the Great Central Equatorial Lake, in which attempt I trust that I may succeed. I need hardly say that, so far as my abilities and opportunities will allow, I shall not omit to do my utmost to advance the objects of the Anthropological Society.

Mr. J. A. HARDCASTLE, M.P., proposed the next toast, "the Scientific Societies of London". He said he was about the worst fitted person that could be selected to propose such a toast, for he was not a member of any scientific society; but if what he had seen of the Anthropological Society could be taken as a specimen of others, there could be no doubt of the great use of these societies in general.

Mr. J. FRED. COLLINGWOOD returned thanks.

Mr. ARTHUR RUSSELL, M.P., proposed "Success to Scientific Societies abroad." We should especially wish success to the Paris and Madrid Anthropological Societies.

Dr. SEEMANN, in returning thanks, said that, on behalf of the various foreign academies and societies with which he was connected, he could conscientiously declare that they fully appreciated the honour done to them by the toast. Abroad, the movements and publications of the Anthropological Society were watched with eager interest; and he had only that day read an able article, in which that distinguished and venerable anthropologist Dr. Carus of Dresden, the President of the Imperial German Academia Naturæ Curiosorum, pointed out how much the Society had done, and what excellent opportunities it enjoyed, in a place like London, to solve some of the most important questions of our science. The Society had been solicited to keep up a regular exchange of its publications with the leading societies abroad; and had become the model for the establishment of anthropological societies at Madrid, St. Petersburg, and other places.

Captain BURTON, in proposing "Success to Anthropological Science in the British Association", expressed a hope that the Society's application for a special section would be carried, as it deserved to be.

Mr. REDDIE responded to the toast. He said that he most heartily echoed the wish of their distinguished guest, that before long the science of anthropology would have a distinct recognition on the part of the British Association, which we all regretted was not the case at present (murmurs). "My Lord", he proceeded to say, "I am not surprised at this expression of dissatisfaction that such a state of things should be possible in the present day; but this is not a fit occasion for going into disagreeables, even if the lateness of the hour did not also warn me that it is not a time for long speeches. Let us, however, make allowance for those through whose influence anthropology

has been nominally absent, though virtually present, at our great scientific congresses. Of course we are perfectly aware that there is room for great differences of opinion as to what is scientific advancement. Some think (as the late Professor Waitz well observed) that science is advanced when theory is added to theory, however contradictory, if they only all pass through the regular grooves. Others, including not a few anthropologists, think the truest advancement may be made by pulling ill-considered theories to pieces, without caring for their traditional respectability, or whether they are popular from their antiquity, or perhaps merely from their novelty. Even during this present fortnight, the Anthropological Society of London has been attacked by a small portion of the press, as if we were answerable for certain theories we have done not a little to discredit by the perfectly free discussion we allow. In short, my lord, there is no doubt that we are all for the true advancement of science in this Society, and therefore we are preeminently entitled to take our proper place in the British Association (cheers). One thing, more suitable to our present meeting, I should like to say before I sit down, as it relates to what came under my personal observation as a member of the Committee of Section E at Bath. Captain Burton has alluded to the criticism he has been subjected to, on account of some of the remarks he made in his *Nile Basin*, as to the views of the late Capt. Speke. My lord, I think it has not been publicly noticed, or not sufficiently so, that these remarks were written by our gallant guest for the purpose of being read in Captain Speke's presence at Bath; and I well remember the resolute air with which Captain Burton entered the committee room of Section E, with, as it were, his literary sword unsheathed in his hand, awaiting the entrance of his gallant 'rival in renown'. But a fatal accident, we all know, had already forbidden the expected discussion: only the melancholy tidings of Captain Speke's death reached the committee room; and, with the feelings of an officer and a gentleman, Captain Burton refrained altogether from reading his paper. But I venture to think that the cause of scientific truth would be best served, by the paper being published as it would have been read had Captain Speke lived, with a mere note of explanation recounting the unfortunate circumstances which induced its withdrawal. At any rate, it is highly undesirable that the least misunderstanding should be allowed to prevail as to the real facts of the case, and the conduct of Captain Burton." (Loud cheers.)

Lord STANLEY said they had had a very pleasant evening (cheers), but everything must come to an end; and the last toast which he had to propose was—"the Ladies".

Mr. SWINBURNE proposed "the Press," and in a vein of irony, which excited much laughter, protested against having been compelled to propose success to what he most despised and abominated. The "press" unfortunately had a great deal of power, and used it to do us all the injury they possibly could.

Mr. LOCKYER, having had his name associated with the toast, said he felt it a great honour to be called upon to return thanks on behalf of the fourth estate. The press, he said, was always ready to acknow-

ledge the merit of such a man as Captain Burton. It could distinguish between those who were genuine travellers and those who were not so. Some travellers there were who might as well have stayed at home for any information they communicated; but there were others who truly told all that they had observed, and who, like Captain Burton, would boldly express their opinions.

Mr. SAMUEL LUCAS said he belonged to that degraded and despised press which had been so strangely assailed by the gentleman who had proposed the toast; and he stood up for the "blackguard press," which he proceeded to defend at length from the ironical accusations of Mr. Swinburne.

Mr. CHARLESWORTH said they had drunk success to the Anthropological Society, and to the other scientific societies of London, but there was one toast yet remaining connected with the object it was their desire to promote; he therefore begged to propose "Success to the *Anthropological Review*." He need not, he said, remind his Lordship that a society without an organ was like the play of *Hamlet* with the principal character omitted. He attributed a great deal of the success which had attended the society to that most valuable publication the *Anthropological Review*. Without detaining them to speak of its great merits, he would connect with the toast the names of Mr. Trübner and Mr. Carter Blake. Of the latter he would say that the greater part of his energies were exerted in the investigation and distribution of scientific truth; and the great services which Mr. Blake had done to the society as editor of the *Journal of the Anthropological Society*, which was appended to the *Anthropological Review*, and in other important capacities, were well known to all present.

Mr. TRÜBNER: My Lords and Gentlemen,—I thank you sincerely for the honour which you have conferred on me in drinking my health, coupling it with your toast to the prosperity of the *Anthropological Review*. I can assure you that it is most gratifying to me to be the publisher of a periodical, the establishment of which marks an epoch in the development of the science to which it is devoted; but I must remind you that, after all, the part which I have to perform in connection with it is but a humble one, and that your thanks are due, not to me, but to our excellent President, Dr. Hunt, its projector. You will be glad to hear that the *Review* continues to gain ground, and that, in addition to the many subscribers whom we count in this country, we constantly add to the number of our foreign ones. And it is a pleasing fact for me to record, that our near neighbours the Dutch have manifested, from the very first, a lively interest in our *Review*, and that, in proportion to the size of Holland, we count more readers there than in any other part of continental Europe. The sale in Germany is satisfactory, and steadily on the increase. The same cannot however be said of France and Belgium. We have subscribers in Southern Europe, but not as many as the importance of the publication would seem to warrant; this may partly be owing to the somewhat defective organisation of the book trade in those parts of the world. The Indian and colonial sales are not very extensive as yet, but Australia has latterly begun to be a good customer.

I regret to inform you that America has as yet given us but little support; but this is explained by the circumstance that, when the *Review* was started, that country was already in the midst of its disastrous war, and American purchasers could hardly be expected at a time when exchange had nearly trebled the original cost price. But there is every prospect of a wide circulation for our *Review* in that country when the conflict shall have come to an end. In the interim, devoted students are at work in various parts of the great American continent who bid fair to enrich considerably our knowledge of all the departments of science which fall under the cognisance of our society. That indefatigable labourer and intrepid traveller, the Abbé Brasseur de Bourbourg, has sailed not long since—for the fifth time, I believe—for Mexico, on this occasion as a member of the Mexican Scientific Commission, sent out by the Emperor of the French. His many valuable labours in connection with the antiquities and languages of Central America are no doubt familiar to you. Don Francisco Pimentel, a Mexican gentleman, has recently published the first volume of a work *On the Indigenous Nations of Mexico and Central America*, this volume containing an analysis of the twelve idioms spoken from Arizona to Yucatan. An American *savant*, Mr. Alexander S. Taylor, resident at Santa Barbara in California, is engaged on an extensive work *On the Ethnography of California*—portions of it have appeared in the *Voz de Mejico*, a journal published at San Francisco. At New York, Messrs. Shea and Gibbes are engaged on the publication of a series of grammars and dictionaries of American Indian languages, thirteen volumes of which have already been carried through the press. In New Granada, two gentlemen devote themselves with a rare zeal to anthropological studies, the fruits of which are two important works—the one by Colonel Acosta, *On the History of New Granada*, with notices on the indigenous tribes and languages of that country; the other by Dr. Uricoechea, entitled *Monumentum Chibchacum*, containing, among other matter, a treatise on, and a dictionary of, the ancient Muysca or Chibcha language, now nearly extinct. Mr. Squier, well known in connection with American antiquities, has recently returned to New York, after having spent fourteen months in the scientific exploration of the land of the Incas: the account of his discoveries is looked forward to with interest. In Chile, one of the best governed of South American republics, the authorities have, since the pacification in 1837, encouraged a spirit of inquiry into the ancient history, antiquities, languages, etc., of the country; and one of the fruits has been the publication of full indices to the national archives by Claudio Gay, a Chilean ecclesiastic. Father Astraldi has compiled useful grammars and dictionaries of the Araucanian language. Mr. Vicuna Mackenna, of Santiago, is likewise engaged on the work on *Chilian Antiquities*. Names of other equally devoted students might be added to this list, but I have already trespassed on your indulgence, and must bring my remarks to a close. Only permit me, before doing so, briefly to allude to the fortuitous circumstance that our friend Captain Burton, in whose honour we are here assembled, has been appointed to such a rich field for anthropological inquiry as

Brazil—a field where his wide and varied powers will have the fullest play; a field, moreover, where he will have the fine chance of continuing the labours of his eminent predecessors the German Martius and the Frenchman d'Orbigny. And I venture to express a hope—a hope I am sure shared by all present—that, in the midst of his labours, his pleasures, his enjoyments, and his triumphs, he will reserve a place in his thoughts for us, and in his own inimitable way adorn the pages of our *Review*, and please its readers by frequent communications—thus adding something more to the many obligations which the world of science owes to his labours.

MR. CARTER BLAKE said: I rise with great pleasure to thank you for the very cordial manner in which you have drank the health of so old a servant of the Society as myself. I can say distinctly, that no official duty with which I may have been charged in editing the Society's Journal has been so pleasurable as that which I have enjoyed when being the first to read through the papers of my distinguished friend Captain Burton. He is one of those few men who are manly enough to say the thing they really think, in the language which alone adequately conveys their ideas. We have one traveller, at least, who is not ashamed to describe the state of savage nations in Saxon English, and to apply homely words to those peculiarities which he may observe. As the great destroyer of the scientific mock-modesty of this age, we can say to him, in the words of Alford—

“Speak thou the truth. Let others fence,  
And trim their words for pay;  
In pleasant sunshine of pretence,  
Let others bask their day.”

Joining with you all, my lords and gentlemen, most cordially in wishing success to Captain Burton, I thank you sincerely for the kind reception you have accorded so humble a follower in his footsteps as myself. (Cheers.)

Dr. HUNT said he had a host of letters, some of them from noblemen and gentlemen of the highest distinction, containing apologies for not being able to attend the dinner to do honour to Capt. Burton. Many of these letters were most complimentary to their distinguished guest. He would not trespass on the patience of the company by reading those and other letters that had been received, but he would occupy their time very shortly in proposing a toast. He had unfortunately for himself held a position in the Anthropological Society which he had no pretension to occupy; and he was always anxious to acknowledge that the success of the Society was not due to any efforts of his, but to the Council and the officers, and to the harmony with which they had all worked together to promote its interests. He therefore called on them to drink the health of the officers of the Anthropological Society. Among them he begged to name Mr. Bollaert, but as that gentleman was not able to attend, he would associate with the toast the names of Mr. Roberts, one of the Honorary Secretaries, and of Dr. Charnock, the Treasurer. (Cheers.)

Mr. ROBERTS, in acknowledging the toast, adverted to the success that had attended the formation of the Society. An Anthropological Society he had felt to be the want of the age which seemed to call for



it, and he was glad to say that when the President asked him to join, he at once consented; the Society, he was glad to say, continued to prosper in every respect.

Dr. CHARNOCK also briefly returned thanks.

Dr. HUNT said that Lord Milton had asked to be permitted to propose a toast, and he had no doubt it was an important one, to which he solicited their attention.

Lord MILTON, after a few preliminary complimentary remarks, proposed the health of the President of the Anthropological Society.

Dr. HUNT said he had been deceived once or twice in the course of his life, but never had he been so thoroughly as on the present occasion. The noble lord had informed him that he wished to propose a toast, and he concluded of course that it would be an important one, as he had announced, but never had he felt so completely the dupe of circumstances over which he had no control as when he found that his own health was proposed. It was the duty of the President not to talk, but to work. He could conscientiously say, that every day added to the pleasure he felt when he made acquaintance with the members of the Anthropological Society, and with those who were continually joining them. He had not anticipated that their number could have been so greatly extended so soon, nor that there were so many persons who had the courage to discuss social, moral, and religious questions with so much freedom as experience had proved to be the case. Many of those who had joined the Society had declared to him that the information they had acquired had opened quite a new life to them. The principle which regulated their proceedings was simply that every question brought forward should be demonstrated; they accepted nothing that could not be proved. If any opinions were adduced they were analysed and tested by facts and by logic, and if found to be founded in truth they were accepted, but not otherwise. He should be very sorry if they were to separate on that occasion, when they had met to bid farewell to Capt. Burton, without drinking the health of one on whom they all looked with respect and admiration—Mrs. Burton. (Loud cheers.) He felt it, therefore, to be their duty to join most heartily in drinking long health and prosperity to Mrs. Burton, and may she be long spared to take care of her husband when far away in South America. Those who paid homage to her paid homage also to him, whom they had met to honour, and the more they knew of him the more they respected him. (Loud cheers.)

Captain BURTON. I only hope in the name of heaven that Mrs. Burton won't hear of this. (Laughter.)

Dr. HUNT said that as Capt. Burton refused to respond to the toast in a proper manner, he must return thanks for Mrs. Burton. She begged him to say that she had great difficulty in keeping her husband in order, but that she would do what she could to take care of him, and to make him as innocent a man as they believed him to be. (Loud laughter.)

Lord Stanley then left, and the company soon afterwards separated.

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